

# TALES OF THE UNUSUAL

STORY/ART BY SUNGDAE OH

SOUL TRAPPING: PART 2



I SEE... SO I'M... DEAD...



J..JSU..I





.....!





JISU RAN OUT OF THE ROOM  
WITH A LOOK OF SHOCK ON HER FACE.  
SHE PROBABLY HEARD THE NEWS  
ABOUT MY DEATH..

I SHOULD HAVE TOLD HER THAT I WAS SICK..  
BUT I DIED MORE SUDDENLY THAN I EXPECTED..

I'M SORRY.. I'M SO SORRY.. JISU..









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.....?



H..HAS SHE NOTICED THAT I'M IN HERE...?

HONEY...

WHAT  
ABOUT ME AND  
OUR BABY..?





I GUESS.. NOT..

THE REASON THAT I CHOSE THIS  
PICTURE FRAME IS BECAUSE IT'S BEEN OUR MOST  
CHERISHED PICTURE SINCE WE STARTED DATING,  
PLUS I THOUGHT IT WOULD BE MOST SUITABLE  
SINCE IT'S BEEN IN OUR LIVING ROOM  
FOR YEARS,

BUT I REALLY CAN'T MOVE  
A MUSCLE OUTSIDE OF THE PICTURE,  
I CAN'T TALK OR HEAR EITHER,  
SO I DON'T EXPERIENCE ANY SENSATIONS  
EXCEPT WHATEVER I SEE IN THIS  
LIMITED FIELD OF VISION.

FROM THAT DAY,  
I BECAME LIKE A HUMAN VEGETABLE  
WITH MY EYES OPEN IN A CORNER OF  
THE LIVING ROOM.

NOT LONG AFTER THAT.



I BECAME THE FATHER OF A LITTLE BOY.



JISU.. YOU DID AMAZING.. OUR BABY IS SO BEAUTIFUL.





I SEE MY WIFE STRUGGLE  
AND YET I CAN'T DO ANYTHING FOR HER,  
BUT FOR NOW, I SHOULD BE SATISFIED  
WITH WATCHING HER ALONE.

IN FACT, I SHOULD BE GRATEFUL..

OH GOD,  
PLEASE LET MY WIFE AND SON LIVE  
HAPPILY AND HEALTHILY.,





I'M SO PROUD OF MY SON.  
BEFORE I KNEW, MY SON STARTED  
WALKING ON HIS OWN TWO FEET.

I'M SO HAPPY.

ALTHOUGH IT'S TOO BAD THAT  
I'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO KNOW HIS NAME.

HONEY,  
YOU MAY NOT KNOW BUT NOW,  
I DON'T CALL YOU 'RSU,' I CALL YOU 'HONEY.'  
I COULDN'T DO IT WHEN WE FIRST GOT MARRIED  
BECAUSE IT FELT AWKWARD BUT NOW,  
A LOT OF TIME HAS PASSED FOR  
ME TOO.



EVENTUALLY,  
MY SON ENTERED ELEMENTARY SCHOOL.

I'M SO RELIEVED THAT  
I CAN TAKE PART IN THE LITTLE JOYS OF  
FAMILY LIFE THAT I DREAMT OF  
LIKE THIS AT LEAST.

BUT SOMETIMES, I ALSO FEEL SAD,  
BECAUSE OF THE FACT THAT WE MAY BE  
TOGETHER BUT ULTIMATELY,  
I'M ALONE.



THEN ONE DAY...



WHAT  
SHOULD I DO?  
I WAITED THREE  
MONTHS FOR  
THIS..

IS THERE  
ANY OTHER WORK?  
SOMETHING THAT  
I COULD..



AH..  
THERE'S NOTHING  
RIGHT NOW BUT  
I'LL BE SURE TO  
CALL YOU.

I'M  
REALLY  
SORRY..

JISU'S FACIAL EXPRESSION  
DARKENED WHEN SHE ANSWERED THE PHONE..  
WHAT'S GOING ON..?





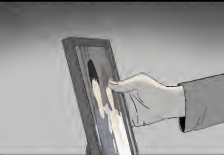


WHAT'S THIS? IS SHE REARRANGING THE FURNITURE...?





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HONEY\_?

TAP

MY VISION  
HAS BECOME COMPLETELY DARK,  
AS IF MY EYES ARE CLOSED.

I FEEL LIKE I'M TRAPPED SOMEWHERE.

I DON'T SEE ANYTHING ALL DAY..

WHAT ON EARTH IS HAPPENING...? I'M NERVOUS..



HUH..?



W..WHERE IS THIS?





MOM,  
I WANT TO HAVE  
TONKATSU..

A black and white illustration of a woman with short dark hair and a young child sitting on the floor at a low wooden table. They are both eating from bowls. The woman is on the left, and the child is on the right. In the background, there is a coat rack with a hat and a cabinet.

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I'LL MAKE  
IT FOR YOU  
NEXT TIME.

A black and white illustration showing the back of a woman's head on the left and the back of a child's head on the right. They are both looking towards a framed photograph on a shelf in the background. The photograph shows a man and a woman smiling together.

REALLY?



I SEE..  
SO THEY MOVED TO A SMALLER PLACE..

WELL, BEING A FREELANCER,  
SHE DOESN'T HAVE A STEADY INCOME..





THEN NOT LONG AFTER THAT,  
MY MOTHER-IN-LAW CAME TO SEE HER.





YOU NEED  
TO STOP STRUGGLING  
NOW AND LIVE  
STABLY.

YOUR INCOME  
IS GRADUALLY  
DECREASING AND  
IT'S GETTING HARD  
FOR YOU ON YOUR  
OWN NOW.

I FEEL BAD  
FOR POOR YOOCHUL  
BUT YOU'VE DONE  
EVERYTHING THAT  
YOU COULD.

HE WOULD  
UNDERSTAND.

MOM,  
I'LL DO  
SOMETHING.



**JSU,  
LISTEN TO YOUR  
MOTHER.**



**THIS IS ALL FOR  
DONGHYEON'S  
SAKE.**

SHE HAS A SERIOUS LOOK ON HER FACE...

WHAT ARE THEY TALKING ABOUT..?

To be continued..